JOKES FOR THE OLD FOLKS, STORIES FOR THE



colorlo.

AND "WANTS" MAY GO. But WORLD "Wants"

GO ON FOREVER.

"WANTS" BLAT COME

563 "WANTS" Printed This Your, Which Is About as Many as All the Other New York Papers Combined Contained.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

AWED BY SOLDIERS

Order Maintained at Birmingham Since Saturday Night.

Hawes Still Asserts that He Did Not Kill His Wife and Child.

Auger and Grief Over the Outcome of the Attack on the Jail.

Brammoham, Ala., Dec. 10.—The city is practically under military rule, and no turther outbreak of the citizens is anticipated

The terrible results of the attack on the jail Saturday night have dismayed the mob, but it is fear that restrains them from making ther attempt to lynch R. R. Hawes.

The arrest of Sheriff Smith on a charge of surder has done much toward bringing bont a state of order and quiet.

Col. Jones in command of the militia, last night issued a proclamation calling upon all izens to refrain from assembling in the eighborhood of the jail, and requesting m not to assemble in crowds anywhere in the city. He invokes the aid of all good citizens to assist the authorities in allaying the excitement and to preserve peace and

good order.

A similar proclamation has been issued by
Mayor Thompson, who calls upon all lawabiding citizens to put aside their private
grievances and guard with loyalty the public
peace and maintain the law and order of the

peace and maintain the law and order of the eity.

Hawes, whom the mob attempted to lynch, is reported as having been perfectly cool during the attack upon the jail. He seemed to feel that the mob would succeed in getting in the jail, and he dressed himself and expressed his readiness to accompany the crowd as soon as they reached him. He still stoutly asserts his innocence of the charge of having murdered his wife and child.

The crime for which Hawe's life is in jeopardy is here summarized: Last Tuesday the body of a little girl was found in Eastlake, near this city. The fact was established that she had been murdered, and Wednesday the body was identified as that of Mary Hawes, the daughter of R. R. Hawes, who is a railroad engineer.

Hawes, the daughter of R. R. Hawes, who is a railroad engineer.

Circumstances pointed to the girl's father as her murderer. He was married in Columbus, Miss., Wednesday evening, though supposed to have a wife here. On his arrival here with his bride that night he was charged with murder and arrested.

Then it was learned that he had never been diverced from his first wife, and that she had been missing since last Saturday as well as a younger child.

Search for the woman's body commenced at once, and soon additional circumstantial evidence against Hawes was secured, and Saturday evening the body of his wife was found at the bottom of the lake weighted down with iron.

down with iron.

This caused intense excitement throughout the city, and that night fifty or more officers were placed around the jail, armed with Winchester rifles, anticipating a possible attempt to lynch Hawes.

TWO SISTERS IN CRIME.

A Precedenc Criminal Career for Girls Yet in Their Teens.

Mary Daly, aged sixteen, and Gertrude, her sister, aged fourteen, were arraigned in Jef-ferson Market Police Court this morning, and then remanded until later in the day

from Capt. Grant's precinct, the Sixteenth, as the perpetrators of a series of thefts reported from the public schools in West Eighteenth and West Twenty-fourth streets, where the class-rooms were mysteriously invaded at different times by parties who carried away cloaks and other portions of wearing apparel belonging to the pupils.

Much of the property was recovered by the detectives from pawnshops, where the younger girl had left it.

The sisters seemed utterly hardened in their precoclous career of thieving, and Gertrude told to the officers an ingenious story in which she maintained her innocence until confronted by her sister's confession.

The girls lived at 1081 Tenth avenue. They are said to be the same pair which lately collected money under the pretense that it was for the Convent of the Sacred Heart. They are also suspected of robberies at several flats in Sixth avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets. The elder girl was employed for a short time at Truesdell's, in West Fourteenth street, under the name of Ratie Bird.

west Fourteenth street, under the name of Ratte Bird.

Dakets Has a Velcane.

(BYSCIAL TO THE KYENTE WORD.)

ORTHOGO, Dec. 10.—A Yankton special says a veritable volcano, vomiting fire, ashes and lavahas asserted itself in Charles. Mix County discharges into the Missouri Rivers, Part.

Bandall. People in the vicinity are badly frightened.

Jeckey Stene's Jary.

The work of obtaining a jary in the James, alias Cooney Stone, the Coney Island jockey who last Summer, during a quarrel in a salcon, shot and Miled Henry Miler, the Datender, was begun in the Kings County Court of Sections this morning.

SURPRISING BARGAINS

In Hollday Presents.

Messur. Vogel Brothers, elothiers and outsites for men and boys, have turned their spacious establishment, Eighth Avenue and Forty-second Street, into a grand Hollday Bazar, where they offer the greatest bargains in thousands of useful presents suitable for the male sex: Elegant Overcoats and Ulsters, Business and Dress Sulix; Smoking Jackets, Dressing Robes and House Coats, Silver and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Dress Sulix; Smoking Jackets, Dressing Robes and House Coats, Silver and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Dress Sulix; Smoking Jackets, Dressing Robes and House Coats, Silver and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Dress Sulix Smoking Jackets, Dressing Robes and House Coats, Silver and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Children's Shoes, Shirts, Goldenkirch has war returned to skin and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Children's Shoes, Shirts, Goldenkirch has war returned to skin and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Underwear and Hossey, Walking, Driving and Children's Shoes, Shirts, Goldenkirch has war returned to skin and Gold mounted Umbrellas and Handkerohiefs, Fine Under

BEEKMAN AND SMITH DIDN'T RESIGN, SO HE HAS "BEWARED."

The Former Is Disgusted with the Whole Business and Won't Make a Fight Auy Way-Smith Is Holding Of-Will R. T. Wood Go Into the Corporation Counsel's Office?-McLean a New Factor in the

Dec. 10 has come and the grand coup of the County Democrats to retain control of the paironage of the Public Works and Law departments has not been made.

There remains, however, until Dec. 21 for its consummation, and it may not be made until Mayor Hewitt's last day in office. Nothing can be done until the present in-

cumbents resign, and neither Commissioner of Public Works D. Lowber Smith nor Corporation Counsel Henry R. Beekman will resign to-day.

or Public Works D. Lowber Smith nor Corporation Counsel Henry R. Beekman will resign to-day.

The latter, in fact, does not fall in with the scheme. He does not like the idea of a fight, and a more pugnacious County Democrat must be found to battle with Mayor Grant's appointee for the possession of the Corporation Counsel's office.

Mr. Beekman intimated to-day that he would be willing to and probably will resign before January, and it is generally thought that his successor will be Col. E. T. Wood, a former Tammanyite, but now one of the most bitter opponents of the Hall politicians.

Col. Wood has given it as his opinion that the provision of the Consolidation act which declares that the terms of office of the Commissioner of Public Works and Corporation Counsel expire May 1 is unconstitutional, and he would undoubtedly make a desperate fight to have his opinion sustained by the courts.

When asked this morning if he proposed to tender his resignation to-day, Mr, Beekman asked why he should resign to-day more than any other day between now and Jan. 1.

He said that he was heartily sick of the stories of an alleged conspiracy to retain control of the offices, to which conspiracy he is alleged to be a party; denied that he is engaged in such a conspiracy and asserted that if he should resign and Mayor Hewitt should reappoint him he would not attempt to remain in office longer than May 1, 1889, when the law says the term of office of the Corporation Counsel terminates.

Commissioner of Public Works Smith was interviced at the office of the Aqueduct Commission and said:

"I have not resigned yet, and, so far as I know now will not resign between now and Jan. 1."

He did not say but his intention regarding his resignation might change before Mayor Hewitt's term expires.

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FELT AS NEW BORN.

That is How Greene Who Killed His Sis ter's Husband Says He Felt.

When the jury in the case of Charles W. Greene of Brooklyn announced its verdict "not guilty," and the spectators showed an clination to get up on the seats and vent their

Clarke thought it was about time to hie himself out of sight.

He quietly made his exit through Judge Moore's private room into the main corridor of the Court-House and stepped into a dark corner, there to await unseen the passing out of the crowd. A minute or two passed in silence, and the prosecutor wondered if there might have been some slip in the proceedings which would change the result.

the remanded until later in the day.

The girls were traced out by detectives the court-room were thrown open and the crowd

He started back, and as he did so the doors of the court-room were thrown open and the crowd surged out upon him. Again he stepped into a shadowed recess just as the acquitted man, accompanied by Lawyer Jere Wernberg and C. Hockmeyer, walked by in the crowd. Then Mr. Clarke betook himself to the Eastern District, in which part of the town he resides, and told a friend he met that, from the serious faces of the jurors when they filed into the court-room with their vordict, he was sure he had won the case. He was mistaken.

Meantime the released prisoner with his friends went to the office of Mr. Wernberg. As he left the court-house Green looked up into the heavens and said: "What a beautiful sky," After about an hour's stay at his compsel's office they proceeded to Maurice Daly's billiard-rooms, where one of the lawyer's had some business, and then they proceeded to the Clarendon Hotel. Green stopped here over night. Yesterday he took his dinner at about two c'clock. Mr. O'Beilly, the partner of Lawyer Wernberg, came in while he was cating. He congratulated Green who told him that he felt "as one new born." He had always felt sure that he would be acquitted, for he had not intentionally pulled the trigger of his revolver when the fatal shot was discharged.

The house of the Greens, at No. 106 Bodney street, appeared descreted yeaterday afternoon and last night. The shades were drawn and no response was made to repeated rings of the door-bell.

Green's sister, Emily, has seen no one for over a week, and no attention has been paid to

The Galena Will Sail To-Night or Early on the Morrow.

She Was Put Under Her War-Time Orders To-Day.

The Other Ships Still Busy With Their Preparations.

The U. S. corvette Galena will sail from the Brooklyn Navy-Yard for Hayti either tonight or early in the morning.

The Secretary of the Navy has been noti-

fied that the ship is ready for the voyage, and all preliminaries have been arranged. A squad of marines under the direction of a corporal did guard duty at and around Admiral Gherardi's headquarters in the

Admiral Gherardi's headquarters in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard this morning.

At all times there is present there an orderly sergeant, who, when not announcing visitors, carrying letters, or performing other fruetions peculiar to the footman of the civilian, whiles away the fleeting hours by pacing a track in the floor or gazing out the window, He will never command an hundred men, but he dreams he is the Admiral. But though by his own confession he is brave above all other men, this orderly was not considered a sufficient guard for an admiral to have about him in these war times. Hence the Corporal's guard; and these, fully alive to the dangers of their position and the honors which perchance might come to them from rescuing the Admiral from death or annoyance, passed the time in telling tales of battles never fought and in frescoing the tinted walls with the juice of the tobacco plant.

The Admiral himself was very busy. Not only did he listen to confidential reports from many of the captains stationed in the yard, but was momentarily expecting orders from Secretary Whitney which would compel him to direct Admiral Luce to direct Capt. Sumner to get the United States corvette Galena under way and proceed to Hayti, there to compel the island Government to straightway free from bondage a ship owned by citizens of the United States, or pay 60,000 golden samoleons for the deatruction of the same.

All this troubled the genial Admiral, and not even the presence of the orderly reinforced by the corporal's guard could free him from anxiety.

About the yard more men worked more Brooklyn Navy-Yard this morning.

forced by the corporal's guard could free him from anxiety.

About the yard more men worked more rapidly than on Saturday.

On board the Richmond but slight additions had been made to the force of workers. Coal was still being dumped into the bunkers, and oakum was still being forced betwixt the cracks.

The Yantic will by Wednesday be in a seaworthy and argumentative condition. All she lacks is powder and a few finishing

This morning ewarms of blue-jackets lightly swung themselves high up into the rigging of the Galena, and aided by some of their fellows below, put new ropes in the place of old, and did what splicing, knotting place of old, and did what splicing, knotting and clewing was deemed necessary. Early this morning the Galesa was put under sailing orders. That is, she is now doing sea duty, and none of her force can leave her deck unless permitted or ordered

leave her deck unless permitted of othered so to do.

The new man-of-war Chicago now lies alongside the Cob Dock, with her bow almost touching that of the Galena.

Many men, a large scow and two derricks were engaged in putting new and large steel guns aboard her. She looks very large alongside the Galena, but not a tenth so purposelous.

alongside the Galena, but not a tenth so pugnacious.

The seamen aboard the latter are all anxious for the start to be made, and that they knew that but a few hours remained for them here was evident from the presence of their wives, sisters or sweethearts, who, attired in their Sunday clothes, stood on the dock and proudly tendered their farwall ciffs and

proudly tendered their farewell gifts and kisses.

It is now thought most probable that the Richmond will not go to Hayti unless the Galena should find the islanders too much

fraiens should have for her.

The Yantic will probably start, but should the Galena weigh anchor to-day and proceed to Hayti without delay, the little misunderstanding will have been settled before the Yantic can reach the scene of action.

Sidney Dillon's hair is as white as snow but it is bountiful for a man of his years. His health was very poor a couple of years ago but it has improved very much since he resigned his business cares. He has large investment interests in the Manhattan Railway and the Western Union Telegraph, but he is not engaged in the active direction of the affairs of any of the companies with which he is identified. He spends comparatively little time downtown nowadays. He appears almost ferociously gruff to a visitor, but it is only in appearance. It is wholly his manner. He waxes exceedingly affable at times, although to the observer his affability appears to be about like that which might be expected in a polar bear in a similar mood. Mr. Dillon made his fortune in contracts for the construction of public works and taliroads. His greatest profit was derived from the building of the Union Pacific Railroad, of which he was President for many years. He has been one of Jay Gould's most important aides in railway enterprises. ness cares. He has large investment interests in

Col. Calvin S. Brice is not at all bowed down by the defeat of the Democratic National ticket. Schermerhorn Building in Wall street every day looking after his vast railroad enterprises. He has decidedly what would be called a sharp face and literally a long head. His bushy, reddishbrown hair is brushed back up from his forehead. His whiskers of the same color are trimmed closer than they were during the campaign. He is an inveterate smoker and he generally talks with a cigar between his teeth and his hands iammed in his trougers pockets. He is kept so busy that his lunch has to be brought to his office, and he rarely leaves the street before 5.30 or 6 o'clock. His rise has been rapid. It was only a few years ago that he was an almost obscure country lawyer. He was always smart enough, but he never had a chance to display his shillites until the Nickel Plate Railroad scheme was hatched. He has made \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 in about six years. looking after his vast railroad enterprises. He

AROUND THE WORLD TO "THE WORLD."

John M. Ward Cables the Arrival of the Baseball Teams at Auckland.

Fork World).

[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATOR TO THE WORLD.] AUCKLAND, N. Z., Dec. 10.-The Alameda, with the American baseball teams on board, arrived here to-day. The trip was extremely pleasant, and after the first day or two out there was no seastekness.

HAWKINS'S FATE FORECAST.

THE YOUTHFUL MATRICIDE WAS BORN WITH THE "MURDERER'S MARK."

To Pay the Penalty in Riverhead Jail To Morrow-Already He Henrs Joe Atkinson's Men Hammering at the Gallows-Still a Hearty Enter-Fond of the Vielin -Spiritual Talk with Father McGlinchy

Francis Asbury Hawkins, the youthful nurderer of his mother, will swing to-morrow morning in the yard of the jail at Riverhead,

It is perhaps a little hard on the young may that his last few hours of weather should be of such a damp, cloudy kind. The ceremony of to-morrow does not prevent him from enjoying very keenly the creature comforts which are allowed him.

Yesterday he passed a pleasant day. His food is served him from the Sheriff's table, and he disposed of three square meals with great relish. He has got atouter during his imprisonment. He is fond of little luxuries, and occasionally craves oranges, peanuts and like delicacies.

He smokes a good deal, indulges in an oc casional game of poker, or amuses himself with some mice which he has tamed to play

Hawkins is evidently trying to make a rec ord for nerve. He has shown no feeling since he was imprisoned. The last time his lady love, Hattie Shreck, visited him she wept bitterly on bidding him farewell, but Hawkins was unmoved. In a note to say good-by which he wrote to her yesterday he told her not to attempt to see him again, as it might

not to attempt to see him again, as it might unnerve him.

His clothes were rather shabby and worn and he was measured for a broadcloth suit a few days ago that he might have a nobby toilet for his hanging. The Sheriff asked the tailor if the young man had betraved any nervous-ness during his measurement for the suit.

'Not half as much as I did," said the tailor

Not half as much as I did," said the tailor.

A month ago Hawkins became a convert to the Catholic faith. A portion of his time since then has been given to reading religious books. Yesterday Father McGlinchey visited him and spent an hour with the condemned man in spiritual talk, trying to make him appreciate his position and to bring him into a proper frame of mind in regard to it.

His uncle, P. J. Hawkins, and his aunt, Mrs. Smith, visited him lately. None of his other relatives have been near him.

Yesterday morning Sheriff Petty informed him that the Governor had declined to interfere in his case. Any hope that young Hawkins may have entertained was therefore dashed to the ground. If he felt any smotion at the news he did not betray it. He only answered indifferently: "Is that so? Well, it's all right."

He took a walk with two other murderers during the forencom. Neither of his bloody handed companions had slaughtered a mother, so the young man had the distinction of being the cruelest wretch of the three.

He has two or three points of resemblance to Nero, who has such a magnificent record in the roll of the world's blackguards. He is very cruel and has a strong liking for music. He prefers that of a high order to anything popular.

It is an idyllic thing to see the young man who sent three bullets crashing into the skull of the woman who bors him listening with sensuous delight to Constable Pitts scraping a fiddle in the night watches.

sensuous delight to Constable Pitts scraping a fiddle in the night watches.

Hawkins has not got the nervy equanimity of the late Mr. Daniel Lyons, who discoursed in such a cheerful way about the minutest details of his approaching execution and funeral. The young Long Islander does not care to make the seeme of to-morrow morning, in which he is the central figure, the subject of his remarks.

Deputy Sheriff Adams, Robert Nugent and Henry Pitts aye the death-watch, Sheriff Adams looking after him during the day and the other two during the night. Nothing is allowed to go to the prisoner from the

is allowed to go to the prisoner from the outside.

During his imprisonment Hawkins has allowed a beard and mustache to grow, which detracts a little from his youthful appearance.

detracts a little from his youthful appearance.

Jo Atkinson will speed Hawkins on his way when the noose of hemp is fitted to his neck to-morrow morning. The gallows is being erected to-day in the prison-yard on the right-hand side of the jail. The wall is not very high, and in order to prevent all but invited guests from taking in the spectacle, a framework has been put up on which a screen of canvas will be stretched to shut out the banging from the morbidly curious eyes of outsiders.

The prisoner has a fine tenor voice. Constable Pitts says, which has never been cultivated. The episode of to-morrow will, of course, be a supreme obstacle to its cultivation.

Of the nine men killed in the attack Satur-

Of the nine men killed in the attack Saturday night no one will be more missed than Maurice B. Throckmorton, the young Postmaster. When shot he was endeavoring to persuade the mob to withdraw. In fact, this was true of several men who lost their lives. The seriously wounded are in the hospital and three or four will probably die.

It is a strange fact that young Hawkins should have been marked out from his birth for the fate which has overtaken him. The nurse who at ended the mother of Hawkins at her confinement was a superstitious woman

nurse who at ended the mother of Hawkins at her confinement was a superstitious woman and a great believer in signs and omens.

When the condemned man lay in her lap twenty-three years ago, wrapped in soft flannel, she found on the right cheek of the babe a birth-mark in the shape of a brown, molelike patch. The nurse arose in dismay and said to those about her: "That is a murderer's mark. This baby, if he lives, will make trouble for his family and friends." Her words were repeated to Mrs. Hawkins, and were often remembered in the Hawkins family circle.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Twenty-three Gambling Chinamen Arrested in a Ten Store Raid.

Considerable excitement prevails in the Chinese quarters in Brooklyn to-day, due to the agreat, last night, of twenty-three natives

the arrest, last night, of twenty-three natives of the Flowery Kingdom for deiling the Sabbath by gambling.

Bergt. Kitzer and the reserve force of the Fourteenth Precinct is responsible for the arrests, which were made at the tea store at 60 Beld avenue, run by Mr. Wong Fung.

A jack-pot containing \$7.14, together with several stacks of chips and other gambling implements were confiscated and the surprised Chinamen were bundled into a patrolwagon and sent to the station-house.

It appears that the store has been under surveillance for some time. A number of Chinamen from New York, New Jersey and Connecticut were among the captives. Connecticut were among the captives.

William J. Dainty, aged fifteen years, has been missing from his home, 183 Harrison street, since Saturday. He was about 5 feet 10 inches in height, of stout build and had a scar on the left theek.

2 O'CLOCK.

DYNAMITE.

Is the Whiskey Trust Adopting Anarchist Methods?

Terrific Explosion This Morning in a Chicago Distillery.

Two Lerge Bombs Thrown, and One Did Its Work Well.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CHICAGO, Dec. 10.-At 6.15 this morning there was a tremendous explosion at Shu feldt's distillery, corner of Hawthorne avenue and Larabee street, which smashed windows for blocks around and created great consternation in the neighborhood, especially as it came after the Anarchist excitement of yesterday.

It was discovered that some one had throw two packages of dynamite, containing seven sticks, each 14 inches long, on to the roof of the store-room.

The packages were filled with fulminating caps and fuses.

One package had exploded, tearing an immense hole in the roof and shooting down-ward, had more or less damaged fifteen bar-

ward, had more or less damaged fifteen barrels of spirits.
The other package which laid about six
feet from the hole had failed to explode, as
the fuse went out before reaching the cap.
There is no clue to the perpetrators of the
outrage, though a possibly significant circumstance is the fact that Schufeldt & Co
are the only distillers in Illinois who have
persisteatly refused to enter the Whiskey
Trust, and there has been trouble between
the firm and other members of the Trust for
many months.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

frs. McLean Accuses Her Brother of Kid napping Her Six-Year-Old Son.

Mrs. James McLean, of 148 Ninth street Jersey City, is searching for her lost six-year, old boy, Jimmy, who she says was kidnapped by his uncle, Frank Labey, Saturday morn-

Mrs. McLean called at Chief Murphy's office early this morning and got the Chief to telegraph to Marlborough, on the Hudson, where Mrs. Lahey, the boy's grandmother,

where are, range, that her brother has boarded with her for two months. He repeatedly became intoxicated and abusive to his brother-in-law, Mr. McLean. The two men quarrelled Friday night and on Saturday morning Lahoy received permission to take little Jimmy for a walk and neither have been seen since.

Hugh McGurty, a sixteen-year-old, was caught by Officer Nugent in the act of burglarizing the store of Fred Blume, at the corner of York and Meanmouth streets, and was held for trial by Jus-

A team of horses, driven by Cornelius Walker, ran away at the Sixth street abattoir this morn-ing and knocked down Elijah T. Foster, a man of seventy, who lives at 298 Sixth street. He received fatal injuries about the head and abdo-men.

A SLAP AT ORGANIZED LABOR.

Pittsburg Labor Men Say Lije Halford Ha Fought the Union for Years,

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PITTEBURG, Dec. 10.—The local union abor men say that President-Elect Harrison has made a direct slap at organized labor by appointing Halford as his private secretary.

His paper, the Indianapolis Journal, fought the union since 1873, but became union last July for political reasons, through efforts of August Donath.

Printers here assert that in return Chairman Quay promised Donath the position of Public Printer in case Harrison and Morton were victorious.

STABBED IN THE ALMSHOUSE.

A Noted Pauper-Criminal Slashes a Fellow Pauper's Nose with a Dagger. Henry Maurice, a pauper in the Kings County

Almshouse, was yesterday sent to the penitentiary for six months by Police Justice Curran, of Flatbush, for stabbing Patrick Broderick, fellow pauper, in the nose. The assault took place on Saturday afternoon in the alma nouse, and the injured man will, it is feared, lose his eyesight, Broderick is over six feet tall, and stout. He claims feared, lose his eyesight, Broderick is over six feet tall, and stout. He claims that Maurice, without the slightest provocation, attacked him in one of the wards of the building and nearly severed his nose from his face. The cut was very close to the eyes and the organ fell over on the victing's lips until a surgeon could be summoned to dress the ugly wound.

Maurice, when agraigned in court, pleaded guilty. He has not a very clean record, it appears. As soon as he made his appearance at the penitentiary Warden Green recognized him as an old offender who had already served more than one term for crime. He is an oldtime burgiar and law-breaker, although he is a hunchback with deformed hands.

Maurice was one of the most dangerous theives that made Brooklyn their headquarters since 1860. He was committed five times for burgiary and has spent the majority of his life behind the bars. He was arrested September, 1880, for committing assault on an immigrant Irish girl on the Boulevard near Brooklyn avenue. For this he was found guilty, and with five chums sentenced to serve six and a half years in the penitentiary.

While there he arranged a plot to burn down the shoe shop which is in the rear of the penitentiary.

While there he has been a bully, and has made life miscrable for the inmates.

When sentenced by Justice Curran yesterday Maurice lausthed at his Honor, saying, "I have a hone for this Winter new and can not be turned away. They would turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Almshouse, but you can bet your life they will not turn me away from the Pen."

Ald Digestion, Pleasant to Take.

GROPING IN A THICK FOG.

ONE OF THE REAL LONDON VARIETY EWOOPS DOWN ON GOTHAM.

any Delays on the Ferries and the Ele vated Road-The Southfield Runs Into an Caknown Sand Scow-Our Weather Sage Says Something Is Coming To-Morrow Which Will Tear Things.

On the ferries, the elevated roads, and in the streets all was confusion this morning, owing to the thick and often impenetrable og which prevailed.

The fog began to grow thick at 4 o'clock, and at 5 A. M. and 6 A. M. it was necessary for the boats on each of the different ferries to wait in their slips for each other. For fear of collision only one on each line made the crossing at the same time.

The funereal tolling of the ferry-hous bells sounded dismally over the water, di-versified by the continuous shricking of the whistles of the numberiess steam-craft, who groped their perilous way through the fog. The boats had many a tight squeeze and more than once collision and subsequent disaster were averted only by a hair's breadth. Palots swore and fumed and passengers on ferry-boats swarmed apprehensively out upon the decks to be ready for emergencies.

passengers on terry-boats swarmed apprehensively out upon the decks to be ready for emergencies.

The steamship Atlas, which was swung clear of her muddy bed off Vessy street Saturday and vesterday, and her attendant fleet of pontoons and tugs complicated matters greatly on the North River.

The Staten Island ferry-boat, Southfield, collided with a drifting sand-laden scow while in the 'tide streak,' midway between the Battery and Castle William. The fog was very dense and the scow displayed no lights. The ferry-boat lost the quarier-block from her rudder and was compelled to lay up for a number of trips. Her passengers were slightly panic stricken, but fortunately no one was injured. The warning squad of the Elevated road was out in full force, and in addition to the regular flag system lamps were employed. All along the route they were so closely placed that it was almost impossible for an accident to occur.

On the Sixth avenue road the squad patrolled the platform so carefully that once in awhile they were seen in groups of three and

On the Sixth avenue road the squad patrolled the platform so carefully that once in awhile they were seen in groups of three and four. There were many delays.

The weather clerk, who sits among the clouds at the top of the Equitable tower, says Boreas has turned himself looss over the Great Lakes and is bearing down on the Atlantic coast with feil intent. Unless he changes his mind and tacks to the Northeast, he will be ripping around here by tomorrow, bringing snow squalls with him. The weather clerk says "queer things will happen to-morrow."

The City of Washington, of Ward's line, which was due from Mexico and Havana, has not arrived, nor has the City of Columbia, which salled in her stead on Thursday, from the latter port.

which salled in her stead on Indianal, the latter port.

The City of Washington steamer, has been detained by bad weather, between Mexico and Havana, and no tidings have as yet been received of the Columbia. No apprehension for either vessel is felt, however. The Columbia's detention is attributed entirely to this morning's fog.

CONCERNING CONNECTICUT RAMS.

Which the Farmers Do Not Like. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]

BRIDGEFORT, Conn., Dec. 10.—There is to be a bill introduced in the next General Assembly of the Connecticut Legislature, urging the repeal of one of the statute laws

of Connecticut.

The old blue law imposes a fine of \$10 upon any one who permits a ram to go at large between the 1st day of August and the large between the 1st day of August and the large between the 1st day of August and the large between the 1st day of August and the large larg st day of December A ram is apt to butt during these months and has always been looked upon with fear

A ram is apt to but during these months and has always been looked upon with fear and as dangerous.

Since protection to the wool growers has been assured the wool industry has received a new impetus throughout the grassy slopes of Western Connecticut.

The law in reference to rams is about to be brought to a test between two farmers living on Turkey Hill, near Derby. It involves some local technicalities.

One of the farmers is to bring suit against his neighbor for damage done by the latter having permitted his ram to go at large.

The defendant claims that his ram escaped on the 30th of last November and did no damage until the next morning, which was Dec. I, and therefore he is not liable to a fine, as the law was off.

The farmers living around Derby are anxious to have the law repealed.

Frequent repetitions of the present case are liable to occur.

The fences in Connecticut are mostly of stones and built low. Hams will certainly be jumping fences in all directions, and should the law remain in force their owners will be subjected to fines. One reason advanced in the bill to repeal the law is that the Winter months are getting annually less and less severe and that the winds are tempered to the shorn lamb.

The Connecticut Legislature is composed

shorn lamb.

The Connecticut Legislature is composed largely of farmers and the repeal of this statute law is liable to receive careful and exbangtive attention.

WHO WERE THE DUELLISTS?

Dr. A. F. Dulin, of Baltimore, Arrested-A Bullet-Hole in His Hat. farectal to the Evenino World.)

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 10.-A duel took place early this morning at Sanbar Ferry. the famous duelling grounds, three miles the famous dueiling grounds, three miles from Augusta. The names of the contestants cannot be learned.

One is said to be a Philadelphian, while the other is supposed to be from Lancaster, S. C. The ferryman at Sanbar Ferry says that there were four shots fired and that one man was badly wounded, while the other had a hole through his hat.

Dr. A. F. Dulin, of Baltimore, a well-dressed young man, has been arrested in Augusta for smashing the windows of a cab in which he was riding.

He said to THE EVENING WOELD correspondent that he was sorry to shoot his opponent, whose name he refused to give.

His hat has a bullet-hole through it.

Dance of the Krinkle Association. The Krinkle Benevolent Association, which has for its purpose the earing of the sick and infirm east-side people, gave a ball Saturday night at the Harmony Club Rooms, in Essex street. Among those present were Jacob Kaiser, Coro-ner Edman's clerk, and Nicholas Bolpzer, the well-known Essex street butcher.

No mortal yet has e'er forecast. The moment that shall be his last, but Dr. Pirkuge's Pleasant Prilets have forever settled the question of a comfortable existence until that moment does arrive, and put to flight the meiancholy forebodings of surferers from biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation and kindred ailments.

It Caused the Death This Morning of George Scully.

A Cherry Street Birthday Party Ends in a Murder.

Johnny Bergen's Bloody Wind.Up of His Sister's Birthday.

A tragedy more revolting in its details than the mysterious umbrella mystery os curred early this morning down in

Seventh Ward. The Bergen family, consisting of the father, Stephen, mother, three sons, John, Roderick and Tom, and two comely daughters, Anna and Mary, live on the first floor of

221 Cherry street.
Anna, the eldest daughter, reached her twentieth birthday yesterday and a party was beid to celebrate the event. All of the young girls in the neighborhood, including Hennah and Lilly Scully, were present, and the young folks had a good time until the entertainment was about to close, when a cloud

tainment was about to close, when a cloud was east over all by unexpected interference from the outside.

About 11.45 o'clock a heavy piece of coal crashed through the window and struck Stephen Bergen on the back of the head. Together with his two eldest sons Bergen went outside and ordered three young men from the door. They went away, but returned about midnight, and, entering the hallway, played on an old harmonica and danced.

turned about midnight, and, entering the hallway, played on an old harmonica and danced.

The Bergens stood this for some time, but finally opened their door and commanded the intruders to leave. They refused to go, and, catching Johnny Bergen, threw him on the floor and commenced to beat him. Tommy Bergen escaped from his assailants, and, according to his own story, rushed back into the room closely pursued. Grabbing a case knife, he held it up in a defensive position, and as the trio rushed in the knife was jabbed into the mouth of one of them.

Without saying a word his companions caught him by the arms and assisted him out. At 12.15 o'clock Detective Mulcahy was passing through Cherry street, and when in front of No. 230 he heard a groam, closely followed by a gag, which sounded from the hallway. He entered and found a man apparently thirty years old, lying in a pool of blood which was flowing from his mouth.

The officer ran out and summoned an ambulance from the Gouverneur Hospital, and the injured man was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mulcahy obtained a lantern and followed.

the injured man was taken to Bellevus Hospital.

Mulcahy obtained a lantern and followed
a bloody trail leading from the hallway of
230 to within a few feet of 231. A light was
in the window, and, peering in through the
window, he saw a woman who seemed to
be greatly excited. The detective entered
the room where the occupants denied that
anything wrong had occurred; but on opening the bedroom door the officer saw John
Bergen crouched down in the corner. He
arrested him and the boy told what he had
done.

arrested him and the boy done.

All the male members of the family except. Tommy were then ariested and locked up in Madison street station-house.

The Scully girls had gone home before the trouble took place. It then transpired that the injured man was George Scully, and one of his companions was Thomas Quinlan. The other was unknown.

Detective Leary arrested Quinlan at 2 o'clock. He found him in hiding in Scully's home.

and then ran into the roof of his mouth. Without having uttered a word he died at 7.20 o'clock this morning.

The Scully family were notified of his death, but it was kept from the ears of Hannah, the oldest daughter, who has kept house for the family since their mother died fifteen

and honest.

Quinlan, who was a companion of Scully in raising the disturbance, bears a bad name, He has been locked up several times for petty thefts, and at one time he was ejected from 12 Pelham street on account of his character.

Overland Train Derailed in Arison Rumor That Lives Were Lost.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] San Francisco. Dec. 10.—It is reported here that the overland train on the Santa Fé route which left this city on Friday has been derailed between Peach Springs and Williams, Ari.

The report also states that several passengers have been killed, but there has been no confirmation of this news received.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBUBG, Dec. 10.—Manager Phillips, of the Alleghenys, will hereafter use a phonograph when signing players. He wants conversations put on record that there may be no backing out.

Fair and Warmer Weather.



York - Fair, tearmer,

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

1888, 1887, 1888, 1888, 1884, 19 A. M. 37

nan, the otask daugher, who has kept house for the family since their mother died fifteen months ago.

All of the prisoners were arraigned before Judge Duffy at Essex Market, and remanded until this afternoon.

When an Evenino World reporter called at the home of the Scullys, a pitiful state of affairs was brought to his attention. Hannah, the oldest girl, had become worried over her brother's non-appearance and over the mysterious movements going on around her, and had lost her mind. She meaned, and when The Evenino World man entered she pleaded with him to "bring back Georgy," Her companions tried to comfort her by saying that George would return at 2 o'clock, but that didn't seem to satisfy the sister.

The Bergen boys bear a good reputation. They have worked in a cracker bakery for five years, and the superintendent says that they have always been of a mild_disposition and honest.

Ominan, who was a companion of Scully

REPORTED WRECK ON THE SANTA FE.

Horace Phillips Will Use a Phonograph.



variable winds, become The Weather To-Day.